

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Single copies 5 cents.

Vol. xxix.

ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1900.

No. 7.

"WENT TO THE CLUB"

last night and what do you think—DIDN'T GET THERE UNTIL NINE O'CLOCK BECAUSE MY LAUNDRY HADN'T COME!" Hasn't this often happened to you, reader? Good-bye to that even temper of yours when such a thing occurs.

We've told you before that promptness in delivering orders was one of our hobbies and, too, that our drivers were very particular to "be there" just when you expect them. Try us and you won't be an hour late at the Club the NEXT TIME.

We take starched garments only (no underware)—your shirts, collars and cuffs are laundered here by hand. Our flexible finish prevents the cracking of your fine linen. Do not forget that promptness is one of our hobbies. Will you drop a postal to our Arlington Agents, the Central Dry Goods Co., to call? We have eight delivery wagons.

ER
Laundry,
682-688 Mass. Ave.,
Cambridge.

Tel. 513 Cambridge.

FISH AND GAME CLUB BANQUET



"BIG TIM," ONE OF THE TROPHIES.

Arlington Sportsmen Meet.

Open handed hospitality, the utmost cordiality and a considerable degree of hilarity characterized the fourth annual banquet of Menotomy Fish and Game Club, given in Menotomy Hall, last Tuesday evening. The size of the meeting place of this event is invariably the limit of attendance, the rather small membership having a wide circle of warm personal friends. On this occasion ninety-six plates were set, requiring every available foot of space. The front hall, now leased to the Veteran Firemen's Assoc'n, was used for the banquet and here caterer N. J. Hardy had set, in his most artistic manner, a table service and adornment that was highly pleasing to the eye and his "Me & U" was as satisfactory to the palate.

After the dinner, Prest. Hardy called to order and cordially welcomed the guests, all the adjoining cities and towns being represented. He spoke briefly, intimating that better things than listening to speeches, however good they might be, were in store for the company, and the gentlemen he then introduced as speakers took the hint and were as brief as the president. These were Selectmen George I. Doe and Edwin S. Farmer, A. S. Harriman, Dr. Lowe and Walter B. Farmer.

The company then repaired to "Menotomy Hall," which was found to be quite a sportsman's paradise, as far as trophies of the hunt go. Moose, caribou and deer heads; bear, deer and fox skins; implements used by hunters, etc., adorned the walls, interspersed with numerous pictures of hunting scenes. In one end was a veritable "camp," with its out-door fire and kettle above, and in fact everything one looked upon was suggestive of the purpose of the club. To enumerate somewhat will give an idea of the wall adornments. Moose and three deer head, Dr. G. G. Rogers, Woburn; moose, caribou and deer heads, bear and fox skins, A. A. Tilden; 3 deer heads, 2 fox skins, snow shoes, pictures, etc., Walter B. Farmer; deer heads and fore feet, used to form a coat rack, A. Bart Hill and J. W. Ronco; moose and caribou heads, Gordon Parker, Woburn; 3 deer heads and large bear skin, N. J. Hardy; 2 deer heads, snow shoes, pictures of game captured, etc., C. G. Sunsergen.

The entertainment in this hall opened with a fine collection of magic lantern slides, manipulated by Mr. O. W. Whittemore, and presented scenes that, while being especially gratifying to those familiar with the places shown, were hardly less so to a majority of the guests. This was followed by a "cake walk," the participants being Joseph H. Law and Miss Ruth Thornton, of Boston; Ephriam Atkinson and young lady, both colored.

Mease, Rogers, Harriman and Nolan, acting as judges, awarded the cake to the first couple, though Ephriam's companion was out of sight the best dancer of the four. A four-round sparring match by the Sullivan twins, of Cambridge, men of marked skill with the gloves, was next in order, and they gave place to the Meagher brothers who made much fun last year. The graphophone ground out its story of a day in camp, Messrs. Ronco and Gove gave a bear dance in costumes, and with this the affair wound up. Just before this, however, the company was grouped in one end of the hall, and Mr. Whittemore, with the assistance of Litchfield's studio managers, made a flash light picture.

During the evening a quartette of colored people served as vocalists and orchestra, giving enjoyable music.

morning at Fox Lake, and it would be hard to make sense of the party who camped there that season believe that isn't the way the old saw should read.

The trail runs back of the camp, about twenty yards, to the left towards the lake, to the right over a low ridge towards the Dead Water. There is a thick growth of fir, spruce, birch and bushy undergrowth on either side, that it is difficult to walk in a straight line—an excellent cover for birds and game. As far as ever, our courier is getting ready to carry some message; Braithwaite is writing at his stamp desk outside the camp; Charlie, the cook, is cleaning up the dishes; Jack, the guide, is sharpening his ax and talking with Frank who sets on the "dead sea" with him. I am stretched out on the mat, half wondering if I can pick off that screaming blue jay perched on the top of a tall spruce in front of the camp. The jay is a great observer, and his shrill cry is generally a warning that something unusual is happening.

The restraint of the hunter when near the haunts of his game is relaxed. The usual camp duties are being performed, talk and laughter indulged in a rough mile or separated from any game. Suddenly, a sharp cry from Frank, who is from his position outside the shanty, and a little to the left, can command with ear and eye the surrounding space, raises his hand and breathes a warning sh—. Noiselessly reaching for his birchen horn he whispers, "get your guns boys," and starts out towards the trail. All is suppressed excitement as we pile out after our guide, who is bound to see a cow and bull moose that has disappeared, in their love making, stumbled into our yard, separate and run for dear life in opposite directions.

As mentioned before, the wood was very thick back of the camp so that while the massive forms could be seen, there was always a tree in the line of any shot that might be fired. I have the big English express rifle and the feeling of confidence to strain my eyes to get a clear sight on the bull, is only shaken by my inability to draw that bead.

"There he goes, Gordon! Get on him!" cries Frank. At the same moment a low, soft call from Henry's horn floats down the trail, strikes his master's ears and for a moment turns his thought and course to his fleeing mistress. This momentary hesitation and swerving to the left of his great side arm is his only opportunity. Getting the elevation of his shoulder I move the gun quickly, on the same level, in the direction he is going, to a clear space between the trees just ahead and—wait. Something black comes into the sights. There is a quick pressure of the trigger, a loud report as the gun goes off, a sharp crackling of powder sends its deadly messenger on its way, and then the smoke, rising quickly on the clear morning breeze, discloses the death struggles of a perfect specimen of the grandest game that roams the New Brunswick woods.

His twenty-four perfect points and fifty-nine honest inches of spread, entitled him to the same high regard and respect as we all him. "Big Tim," satisfied that if that mythical moose could show better claim to the place of honor, it remained for him to prove it.

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Important news locals on 2d page.

Wanted a boy at the Advocate office.

Poole will furnish a fine musical program for the Pop Concert.

Wanted a female compositor at Advocate office, one who has had some experience preferred.

The Rev. James Yeames exchanged with Rev. F. A. Foxcroft, of Beachmont, last Sunday evening.

The monthly meeting of Arlington Cooperative Bank occurs next Tuesday evening at 7.30. Money sold at auction at 8.30.

Miss Josephine LeBaron is on a leave of absence from her office at the Cambridge Telephone Exchange, for rest and recreation.

The favored ones have been seeing the Cadets in Miladi and the Musketeer, this week, and don't consider their money wasted.

Rev. James Yeames will preach at St. John's church, corner Maple and Academy streets, on Sunday. Morning service at 10.30; evening 7.30.

Stock Taking Just Over!

Everything remaining reduced in price. Our aim now will be to make room for spring goods. Housekeepers will do well to visit our store this week. Great bargains are to be had in odds and ends of Sheetings, Prints, Percales and Toweling. Our Wrappers are made of the best materials—well made and well finished. Broken lots of Hosiery and Underwear. All sizes in Men's Percale Shirts. Good assortment of Neckwear. Remnants of Ribbons, Laces and Hamburg. We are showing some beautiful designs in Renaissance Lace Work in our Millinery window. We carry a full line of Battenberg materials.

CENTRAL DRY GOODS CO., 477 Mass. Ave.

GOING TO BUILD IN EAST LEXINGTON?

or in Belmont, or Medford, or Cambridge? If so, we should be glad to make an estimate. We can of course put up buildings in any of the surrounding towns just as well as in Arlington. If we have not done any work for you we probably have for some neighbor or friend of yours to whom we can gladly refer you.

Remember that the best masonry, lumber, plaster, plumbing, painting, etc., are put into our buildings and our prices are as low as is consistent with the quality of our work.

We do job work, too. Write us to call and estimate.

W. P. BALSER & CO. Carpenters & Builders, 22 Cleveland St., Arlington.

and Stoddard put up a star game, while Warnock and George excelled for North Shore.

Tickets for the Pop Concert can be had at the door.

The strange birds which people are unable to give a name to, seen recently in this locality, are white winged Cross Bills. If you want to know more about them we have a friend who will tell you.

The topic of Rev. Frederic Gill's sermon at the First Parish (Unitarian) church, next Sunday morning, will be, "Recent Events and Criticisms Concerning Unitarianism." The public is invited.

A week ago Mr. Edwin A. Knowlton started on a Washington trip, but was taken sick on the way and conveyed to a hotel. He arrived home on Wednesday and is now in a fair way of speedy recovery.

Mr. Edmund H. Noyes returned Thursday from a brief trip to New York and is leaving to-day for a three weeks' trip to the Pacific coast. His wife remains a guest at his mother's home on Avon place.

Tickets have been issued for a literary and musical entertainment in G. A. R. Hall on the evening of March 1, that is worthy of general patronage on its own merits, and again because it is for the benefit fund of Post 36.

A large party from here attended the reading, in Sanders Theatre, Wednesday, by F. Hopkinson Smith, under the auspices of the Cantabrigia Club. Mr. Smith read the same selections as in his appearance before an Arlington audience a year ago.

Circle Lodge A. O. U. W. has arranged for another "smoke talk" in G. A. R. Hall on the evening of Feb. 16, and issued tickets for the same. Those who attended the first one will need no urging to be guests in the affair of next Friday evening.

The skill shown by drivers of the fire apparatus in the Broadway house in training their horses is warrant for the belief that "Prince," the pet cat, will ere long be the star "fire sharp" and jump to the clasp of the gong quicker than do the horses. Certainly "Prince" is making rapid strides, if all we hear of his intelligence be true.

To morrow evening, in Town Hall, the Clover Lend-a-Hand gives what they call a "Pop Concert." The arrangement of the entertainment will be novel and furnish attractive features, so that it will be worthy a full attendance for the pleasure it is bound to afford participants, while on the other hand there will be the satisfaction of having done a good thing, for every penny the affair shall earn will go toward the charity fund to which the club has frequent recourse in the interests of the poor and unfortunate.

Additional Arlington Locals on 8th page.

Railroad Mishaps.

Train No. 54, in charge of Conductor Pratt, leaving Lexington at 8.30, a. m., 847 Mass. avenue, in which she will lecture and give a demonstration in cooking. The lesson will be a dinner menu. The fee of joining the class is only a quarter for each demonstration. Miss Ewart can be fully commended to the ladies of Arlington, and has first class ability in this line of work.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

Election of Senators by Direct Vote.
Our Army in Cuba—Monuments
For Generals Nash and Davidson.

[Special Correspondence.]

Before the winter is over the house will again be called upon to pass upon the question of electing senators by the direct vote of the people. The house committee has made favorable report upon the bill introduced by Representative Corliss proposing an amendment to the constitution permitting the election of senators by the direct vote of the people. In its report the committee says:

"It is evident from an examination of the constitution that it was the original intention to leave to the citizens of each state the right to determine when, where and in what manner the election of senators should be held, and the exception and restriction to the legislatures were the result of a compromise and contrary to the judgment of the great constitutional lawyers and members of congress, including Hamilton and Jefferson, through whose wisdom and genius this marvelous instrument was conceived."

A bill of this character has already been adopted by the lower branch of congress at three different sessions, but the bill was smothered to death in a senate committee. Representative Corliss says he will take up his measure at the earliest opportunity. It is almost certain to pass the house. In the senate there is a strong sentiment against it, notwithstanding petitions from a number of state legislatures have been received praying for legislation of this character.

Our Army in Cuba.

Many of the army gossips are making deductions from the fact that the war department is spending a great deal of money in Cuba for the quartering of the troops on the island. In the province of Puerto Principe, for instance, where the soldiers have been quartered in tents, the war department will expend fully \$70,000 in the construction of permanent and substantial barracks for the soldiers.

The force in that province was formerly quartered in the old Spanish barracks, but only for a short period, as there was fear of contagion in the old buildings. The troops have been kept in the open under canvas and will be kept so until the \$70,000 barracks are completed.

The funds are taken from the island revenue, and the work is being done for the most part by hired labor. Some of the army officers believe the lavish expenditures of the government in Cuba indicate there will not be an immediate withdrawing of the troops. The best construction is being carried on, and there is no attempt at economy, say the army quartermasters.

Monuments For Continental Generals.

"One of the most meritorious little measures before this congress," observed Representative Kitchin of North Carolina the other day, "is that to erect monuments to the memory of General Francis Nash and General William Lee Davidson of the Old North State. Way back in the early days the Continental congress by vote requested Governor Caswell of North Carolina to erect a monument over General Nash at a cost of \$500, the expense to be borne by the United States. That was in November, 1777, and four years later the Continental congress passed a similar resolution regarding General Davidson, who commanded the militia of the district of Salisbury, N. C., and was killed in battle Feb. 1, 1781.

"Neither of these resolutions was ever put into effect, although in the Twenty-sixth and Fifty-fourth congresses efforts were made to authorize substantial monuments to these Revolutionary heroes. This congress has been asked to appropriate \$5,000 for the erection of each monument."

She Dropped Her Lunch.

There was a genuine sensation in the senate chamber one day this week. The senate was proceeding with business in its usual orderly and dignified manner, when—

Squash!

Something fell with the genuine dull, sickening thud of the dime novel.

A man who was seated on a sofa, underneath the public gallery, gave a jump as a very large satchel of the kind carried by ladies when shopping, fell at his feet. It must have been filled with custard pie, so soggy it fell. At any rate, it contained a lunch, for some slices of bread were plainly visible.

Up in the gallery a pretty young woman with gay pink ribbons around her neck was almost in hysterics. She threw her head back on the seat and hid her face in her hands and blushed and laughed. Long after a page had rescued her lunch satchel and had restored it to her her face was as red as a peony.

Recognized the Governor.

When Governor Lon V. Stephens of Missouri went up to the capitol the other day, he did not know that the chief magistrates of sovereign states are entitled to the privileges of the floor. He made his way along the main corridor to the central door and, accosting two gentlemen standing there in conversation, inquired how he should reach one of the members of the Missouri delegation.

"It is the privilege of governors to walk right in through the door," responded one of the gentlemen, who was Representative Minor, a very affable member from Wisconsin.

Governor Stephens was a little surprised to find himself recognised by an apparent stranger so far away from home, but he showed his official card to the doorkeeper and disappeared through the swinging doors.

Came Schoenfeld.

High School Sociable.

As there was room in Cotting Hall for their accommodation, it seems to us a great pity that more of the citizens of Arlington could not have seen the enjoyable programme presented by the "Class of '00" of Arlington High school, on the evening of Feb. 2. The audience was large and appreciative, for the pupils of the school were generally present, and teachers and parents of the entertainers, with a few special guests, were a considerable addition to this number; but it seemed too bad to have any unoccupied seats at an affair so thoroughly entertaining. At eight o'clock the hall lights were extinguished and the foot lights lit, revealing the stage curtained with the exception of the centre, where the gilt frame of a life-size portrait was placed. This was for the presentation of the "Magic Mirror." Mr. George Bartlett was the "dreamer" sitting before the "mirror." Miss Alice Whittier wielded the wand which called up the visions and Mr. Herbert L. Kidder voiced the dream in a pleasant succession of poetical jingles, the young ladies named in the "vision" appearing and disappearing in the following order:

Theresa Hardy, Wealth; Edith Fay, Whirl; Elizabeth Colman, Spinster; Edna Peirce, Lady of the Period; Blanche Spurr, Ball-room Girl; Eddie Fowle, Nut; Annie Wood, Girl Girl; Alice Noyes, Wood Nymph; Helen Taft, Lover; Marion Arms, Robinson; Grace Fowle, Dream of Youth; Grace Dwelle, Nurse; Mabel Butterfield, A-tint; Helen Wood, The Chosen One.

We omitted to say that this feature was preceded by a finely rendered violin solo by Mr. Hackel (Mr. Butterfield, accompanist) and received hearty recognition in an enthusiastic encore. A mandolin and guitar duet by Misses Helen Taft and Beth Colman, heartily encoreed, and another solo by Mr. Hackel, preceded the main feature of the evening, a bright little farce, entitled "The Flying Wedge." The story as revealed in the play was simply the visit of girls to rooms of their respective brothers, (and the other fellow was the lover of the other girl) and by mistake entering the wrong room. The return of the "boys" from the foot ball game, catches them "peaking" into the secrets of the room, with small comfort to the girls, who hide as the boys come in. Miss Syndam, another "admirer" of the ball field champion complicates matters somewhat by her malaprop entrance and acts, but the situation is deftly cleared by the young men who demonstrate for her enlightenment what is meant by the "Flying Wedge," which in reality was a device to secure her attention while the other girls make escape from the room. Miss Fay had rather more to say and do than any of the others and did her brogue remarkably well, but all were perfect in their lines, acted naturally and with spirit, making it a well told story, with many a hearty laugh at comical situations. The cast will still further explain what we have written about the play, and was as follows:

THE FLYING WEDGE.

Characters:

Tom Hurbart, Jules White.
Captain of Harvard's foot ball team, '98.
Percy Syndam, David Ewell.
His friend, Harvard, '98.
Alfred Chester, Herbert Kidder.
Their chum, Harvard, '98.
Miss Cornelie Syndam, Theresa Hardy.
A chrysanthemum bud.
Nellie Syndam, Blanche Spurr.
Her niece and Tom's fiancee.
Kate Chester, Annie Wood.
Her chum and Percy's fiancee.
Mary Scriven, a reporter, Helen Taft.
Mrs. O'Flynn, the Janitress, Edith Fay.
Who takes a gloomy view of foot ball.

The stage well represented the average "Harvard" room in its settings and adornment and was a clever piece of work on the part of the stage manager, Mr. Francis, who has devoted much time to staging the farce, and the class desire us to publicly thank him for the interest he has taken. We feel that he must be in a measure compensated by the excellence of the performance in the hands of his young friends. A liberal ration of ice cream and cake was served at the close of the play and added to the social features which rounded out the evening, which proved a happy time for all.

After Ten Years.

Rev. Samuel C. Bushnell was installed pastor of Arlington Orthodox Congregational (why not now rename it the Bradshaw, as he has recently suggested) church, February 8, 1890, and at the service last Sunday morning he preached a sermon that refreshed the minds of his people in the résumé of the work of the past ten years. The data furnished was prefaced with a thoughtful presentation of the duties of the members of the church over which he had been called to minister, one to the other and each to the church, and pressed home the pertinent enquiry, "Who are to fill the places and take up the work of those removed by death and change of residence." Nearly one-half of the funerals at which Mr. Bushnell has rendered service, were outside the church membership; and though he did not say so, the natural inference might be drawn if church members had entered through the door of neighborly sympathy in the trying hour to these families who requested the services of their minister, some at least might have been drawn into the fellowship that has been found so helpful. Kindly but plainly put, the considerations presented might well spur the members to increased activities in church and Sunday school work until the possibilities for good by this church in this community are more nearly realized than at present.

Until Mr. Bushnell named them one after another, nearly in the order of their decease, few if any present Sunday morning had realized how seriously the church has suffered loss in these ten

years by the death of members who were prominent in church work, on whom any pastor would naturally rely for aid in his duties outside the pulpit.

The sermon was marked by the absence of statistics commonly used on such occasions, simply showing that its membership was now fifty more than ten years ago. It was instead a warm-hearted recognition of the blessings received and an earnest plea to the members to come up to the high privilege Congregationalism bestows upon every one of its members.

NOTICE is hereby given of intention to foreclose, for breach of the condition thereof, a mortgage given by Carlton A. Childs to Lucius A. Austin, of certain fixtures, furnishings, equipments, stock in trade, horse, wagon, harnesses, etc., therein described, which mortgage is dated the 6th day of October, A. D., 1889, and recorded on the Records of the Town of Lexington in the Records of Mortgages of Personal Property Book 5, Page 602, which mortgage now owned by

This notice will be recorded with said Record of Mortgages of Personal Property in the Clerk's Office of the Town of Lexington, and the right of redemption from said mortgage will be foreclosed Sixty Days after such time of record.

Notice is further given that said property will be sold, pursuant to the power in said mortgage contained, at public auction in the store formerly occupied by said Carlton A. Childs on the corner of Massachusetts Avenue and Curte Street, in that part of Lexington known as East Lexington, on Monday, February 26th, 1900, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

LUCIUS A. AUSTIN,
Owner of said Mortgage.
Lexington, Mass., Jan 24, 1900.
2fe3w

R. W. HILLIARD

Insurance Agency,

624 Mass. Avenue,

ARLINGTON, - - MASS.

Tel. 3884 Boston. Boston Office, 71 Kilby St.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

A merchant at Camilla, Ga., makes this unique announcement in an advertisement in the Camilla Clarion:

"My 'ad' a few weeks ago brought down a wholesale cussing on my head; now this is to any one who got mad. You keep your accounts paid up and your feelings will not be hurt. As it is, my feelings are very badly hurt, and to ease my own pain I have to rip those up the back who caused me pain. Business is business and sentiment is sentiment. I take this method of doing business and don't propose to let a little criticism change my plan at all. Pay your bills and we can get along. I notified the Camilla deadbeats some time ago that they could not eat me out, and they needn't try. You can use your influence against me if you desire, but I have this to say: 'God pity the man who allows such cattle to influence him! I don't count them as human. I will soon open up in my new place, and I ask all to come and see me except those who owe me unpaid accounts, for I have seen them too often now."

Couldn't Stop Him.

The leader of the brass band was a British sympathizer.

"Any member of this band," he said, "who stands up for them barbarous Boers had better keep it to himself. The first man that raises his voice for old Kruger will get his walking papers. That's all I've got to say."

Five minutes later the band was playing, and the fierce eyed old German with the bass horn was defiantly shouting into it:

"Oom-Paul! Oom-Paul! Oom-Paul!"—Chicago Tribune.

War Rates Now.

"It's absurd," said the American baron. "I couldn't think of settling \$5,000,000 on you in the event of your marriage to my daughter."

"Please to remember," replied the English duke, "that we are a scarce article just now. Most of us have gone to the South African war."—Philadelphia North American.

Makes a Difference.



Stocks (Incredulously)—You'd give five hundred to go out to the front, and just going to get married too?

Captain Fixbayonet—No, my boy: I've been married six months.

Stocks—Ah! Now I understand!

No Almanac Directions Necessary.

"Spinning tops already, Johnny? How do you boys know when to spin tops?"

"Aw, we sees 'em in the windows."

"And how does the toyshop man know when to put them in the windows?"

"Aw, he sees us boys spinnin' 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

Every Man to His Trade.

Exasperated Amateur (to fore caddie who will not go on ahead)—Go along. Do get on toward the next green.

Caddie—Beg pardon, capping. You won't never get him to go no more than 20 yards ahead. 'E's been used to carrying a flag in front of a steam roller.—Punch.

An Ambiguous Hope.

Her Mother—Does he ever object to you talking so much?

Herself—I don't know whether to call it objection or encouragement. He told me the other night he hoped I would go ahead and talk my head off.—Indianapolis Press.

Showing Undue Preference.

"Yer this open winter is pleasant, but"—

"But what?"

"I don't think the weather ought to be run entirely in the interest of people who play golf."—Chicago Record.

From Start to Finish.

"How do the beginning and the end of January differ?"

Of course they gave it up.

"Why, you begin January broke," he explained, "and you end it with resolutions broken."—Chicago Post.

The Poet's Choice.

"I don't care for your poem, 'The Song of the Lark,'" remarked the editor. The poet sighed wearily. "To tell the truth," he replied, "I myself much prefer the lay of the hen."—Philadelphia Record.

Female Initiation.

Hattie—I'm positive George loves me and wants me to be his wife.

Ella—Has he told you so?

Hattie—No, but he has taken such a strong dislike to mamma.—Chicago News.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Visitor—Say, you ought to make a good jockey!

Living Skeleton—I tried it once, but I ratted so much all the horses took fright and ran away.—Harlem Life.

Same Amount of Worry.

It seems a palpable injustice that the woman who is two-faced has no better alternative to worry about than the woman who isn't.—Detroit Advertiser.

Arlington Harness Co.,

FOWLEY'S BLOCK

448 Mass. Avenue, Arlington,

Driving, Teaming and Expressing
Single and Double Harness

IN A VARIETY OF STYLES AND MAKES.

Trimmed in Silver, Gold, Solid Nickel, Brass and Rubber.

Warranted to give satisfaction. All sorts of supplies for the stable,—combs, brushes, sponges; pads, blankets, nets; chains, whips, etc., etc., constantly on hand. New harness work of finest quality a specialty. Repairing in all branches

and satisfaction guaranteed.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

Arlington Insurance Agency.

GEORGE Y. WELLINGTON & SON,

AGENTS.

Eight Mutual Companies

Ten Stock Companies.

SAVINGS BANK BUILDING,

ARLINGTON AVENUE.

Office open daily.

Wednesday and Saturday evenings in the Savings Bank

FRANCIS Y. WELLINGTON, Notary Public.

SEND NO MONEY

WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this

card out and send to us, and we will send you our HIGH

STOCKS FOR THREE MONTHS TRI

ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, ETC.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONAL.



ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK. Geo. D. Moore, president; R. Walter Hilliard, secretary; W. A. Prince, treasurer. Meets in banking rooms of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 7:30 p.m. Money offered at auction at 8:30.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVIAGS BANK. Bank Building, corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street; William G. Peck, president; H. Blasdale, sec.; and treasurer. Open daily from 3 to 5:30 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB.

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$15.

ARLINGTON FINNCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday of each month. A. O. H., DIV. 3.

Meets in Hibernian Hall, corner Mystic and Chestnut streets, first and third Thursdays of each month, at 7:30 p.m.

A. O. U. W., CIRCLE LODGE NO. 77.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Grand Army Hall, Mass. avenue, at 8 p.m.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson Blake, president; Wm. D. Higgins, cashier. Corner Massachusetts avenue and Pleasant street. Open daily from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m., on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts avenue; Menotomy Hook and Ladder; Hose No. 3, on Broadway; Brackett Chemical; Eagle Hose, Henderson street.

F. A. M., HIRAM LODGE.

Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts avenue and Medford street, Thursday on or before the full moon.

MENOTOMY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

G. A. R., FRANCIS GOULD POST, 36.

Meets in G. A. R. Hall, Massachusetts avenue, second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. W. R. C., No. 43, meets on afternoons of same date, at same place, at 8 p.m.

S. OF V. CAMP 45.

Meets in G. A. R. Hall second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at eight o'clock, p.m.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 109.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, over Shattuck's store.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Building is open to the public as follows: Sundays, 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.; Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 10 to 12 a.m., 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 6 p.m.; Wednesdays, 10 to 12 a.m., 1 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 9 p.m.; Saturdays, 10 to 12 a.m., 1 to 9 p.m.; book room, 1 to 9 p.m.; Wednesdays and Saturdays only, during the month of August.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS BRANCH.

Open Tuesdays and Saturdays from 1 to 6; 7 to 9 p.m.; Thursdays, 3 to 6; 7 to 9 p.m.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen meet at their office in Town Hall on the last Monday evening of each month, for approval of bills. Report meetings each Saturday evening. Town Clerk and Treasurer, office hours 8 to 10 a.m.; also Saturday evenings.

Board of Health, on call of chairman.

Engineers Fire Department, Saturday before last Monday, each month.

School Committee, third Tuesday evening monthly.

Sewer Commissioners, on call of chairman.

Trustees of Cemetery, on call of chairman.

Water Commissioners, first Saturday in each month.

WOMEN'S C. T. UNION.

Meets in Pleasant Hall, Maple street, second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

I. O. O. F., BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 159.

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

UNITED ORDER I. O. L.

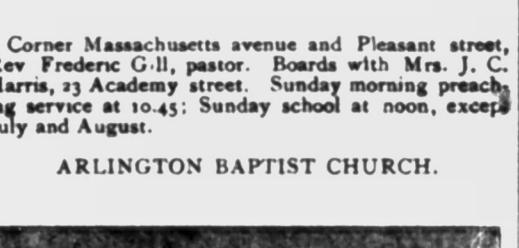
Veritas Lodge No. 45. Meets in Grand Army Hall, the second and fourth Monday evenings in each month.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL.



Corner Academy and Maple streets. Rector, the Rev. James Yemas. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m.; other services according to church calendar.

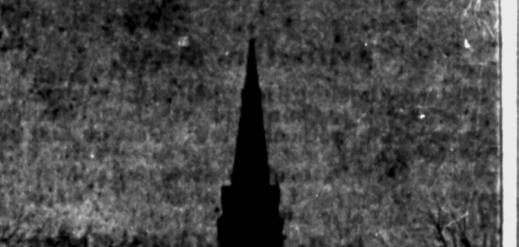
ST. MALACHY, CATHOLIC.



Corner Medford and Chestnut streets. Rev. John M. Malachy, pastor; Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald, Rev. A. J. Malone, assistant. Rector of parochial school, Rev. Charles H. Watson, D. D., minister. Residence 56 Academy street. Sunday services at 10:45 a.m.; Sunday school at noon hour; V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:15 p.m.; evening church services at 7:15 o'clock.

PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

(Orth. Congregational.)

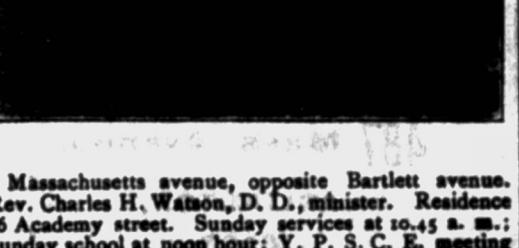


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DR. CODY'S CONDITION POTION.



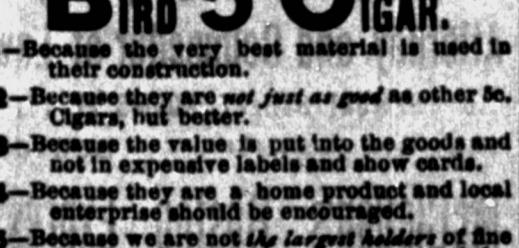
Corner Park and Washington avenues, Arlington. Rev. George W. Taylor, minister. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday school at 11:15 a.m.; V. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:15 p.m.; Sunday evening services at 7:15 o'clock; Dr. Cody's Condition Potion.



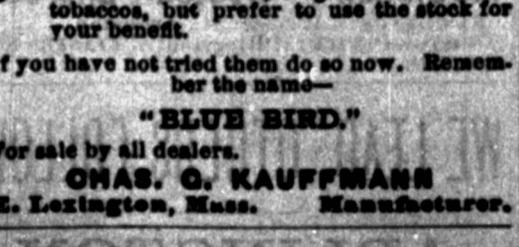
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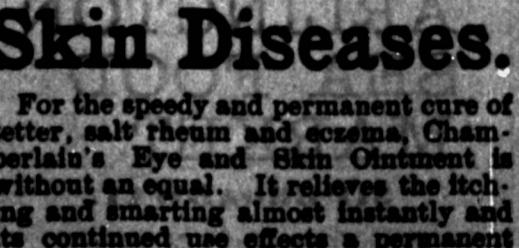
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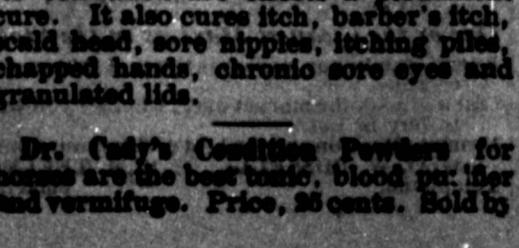
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Arlington Advocate

OFFICE

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.

Published every Friday forenoon by

C. S. PARKER & SON,

Editors and Proprietors.

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Arlington, Feb. 9, 1900.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line, 5 cents
Special Notices, " " " 15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line, " " 10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line, " " 8 "

Marriages and Deaths—free.

A Rare Man.

No death for years has been so universally lamented in Lexington as that of the Rev. Edward Griffin Porter. So closely was he identified with the town and its people, his death has caused a personal bereavement and grief which the sudden shock has made the more poignant, for only a few knew that Mr. Porter was sick when word was received, Monday forenoon, of his death at his mother's home, Mrs. Nathan Carruth, of Ashmont, Dorchester, Mass., where he has resided since he resigned his pastorate at Lexington, although he has always retained his citizenship in this town.

Mr. Porter was seized with a chill Thursday night but did not call for assistance, and the family did not know till nine o'clock the following morning that he had been suffering. A doctor was at once summoned and pronounced it pneumonia, which would not have necessarily proved fatal but for a heart affection which, only then, did Mr. Porter admit he had been suffering from some three years. The doctor found the heart so weak that the family were at once alarmed, and Miss Carruth, his sister, notified Lexington friends of the possible fatal result, although it was hoped otherwise. Mr. Porter was patient and even cheerful to the last, but it was evident he realized how feeble was his strength to cope with the disease and accepted its decree in peaceful resignation.

What shall we say of Mr. Porter—a perfect gentleman, a wise councillor, a Christian brother to all he came in contact with, a wise philanthropist, a skillful diplomat, distinguished as a traveller, a man of marked literary attainments, an authority on matters of history and distinguished in all antiquarian research. Certainly he was all this, and how much more only those who knew and loved him can fully understand and yet not have words adequate to express. Children, youth and old age, all loved him, sought his companionship, and in time of trouble his sound judgment and practical advice was never asked without his helpful ministration. The large and prosperous Hancock Congregational church here is a monument of his ability and success as an organizer for it was he who developed it from a little mission. He was made its pastor Oct. 1, 1868, and it was not till the church was firmly established and prosperous that he resigned his pastorate in 1891, and as a slight mark of the estimation in which he was held, was made pastor emeritus, which honor he retained till his death.

It was Mr. Porter who gave the first incentive to the literary clubs of Lexington. He served at various times as a member of the School Committee, a trustee of the Public Library, chairman of the committee on exercises of the Lexington Centennial in 1875, on the overseers' committee to visit Harvard College, on the board of visitors for Wellesley College and Bradford Academy, as a trustee of Abbot Academy, Andover, and Lawrence Academy, Groton. He was also president of the board of trustees of the American College at Aintab, Asia Minor, and he represented Massachusetts in the historical department at the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition in 1876.

Mr. Porter has published many pamphlets, articles and books. At the time of his death he was president of Mass. Historic Genealogical Society, succeeding last year ex-Gov. Claffin; he was a member of the Mass. Hist. Society the American Antiquarian Society, American Hist. Ass'n, Colonial Society, of Mass.; he was secretary of the Winthrop Club and vice-president of the Prince Society, and was a corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. Religious, National, Educational and Philanthropic interests were vital subjects with him and enlisted his interest and support in an unusual measure. He was a frequent visitor to colleges and institutions of learning, was ever organizing relief funds, for the Armenians, the Hawaiians, the Cubans, and had at heart the Philippine problem.

Mr. Porter has travelled the world over, and was planning a trip to England in the spring. There hardly a land or clime he has not visited, and no matter where he found himself was always made welcome and entertained as a distinguished visitor. The down-trodden and oppressed found in him a friend and advocate, while he was sought by the great and learned for those attainments which made him their peer, while his sweet, wholesome companionship was valued as a rare and spontaneous gift.

Mr. Porter was born in Boston, Jan. 24, 1837, being the son of Royal Loomis Porter, for many years editor of the Bos-

ton Traveler, and Sarah Ann Pratt. His father was born at Williamstown, Feb. 24, 1802. His mother at Charlestown, March 6, 1813. Edward Griffin Porter was graduated at Phillips Andover Academy in 1854, from Harvard in 1858. He sailed for Europe a few days before his class day, and studied at Heidelberg and Berlin during the years following until 1861. He received his degree of A. M., in July 1861. Then he returned to this country and spent three years at the Andover Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated in 1864.

He was licensed to preach by the Norfolk Association of Braintree, Jan. 26, 1864. During a part of the war he served on the United States Sanitary Commission, and contracted a fever while in the south which seemed seriously to undermine his health. After his graduation from Andover he spent much of his time at his old home in Dorchester, having charge of a church there in the absence of its pastor. The following year he preached occasionally at various places, but his physical condition prevented him from accepting a settlement. By the advice of his physician he sailed for Europe on May 31, 1866, and after spending some time in England, went to Switzerland, then to Italy. There he became interested in the Waldensian movement to give protestant churches and schools to the principal towns, and he was almost persuaded to accept the charge of the new Anglo-Italian church in Venice. He visited Syria and Palestine, and aided in giving out the American supplies to Cretan refugees in Greece. In 1887 and '88, he was again abroad for some time, visiting, in company with Rev. Daniel March, D. D., of Woburn, the missionary stations of the American Board in Turkey, India, China and Japan.

A distinguished company of clergymen and laymen attended the funeral, which was at the home of the deceased, Wednesday afternoon, at three o'clock. Rev. Alex. S. Twombly of Newton, assisted by Rev. Jas. G. Vose, of Providence, conducted the services, while the eulogy was delivered by Rev. Arthur Little, pastor of Second church, Dorchester. The Harvard Quartet furnished music. Most of the societies and organizations with which Mr. Porter was connected sent flowers, making, as well be imagined, a superb tribute to his memory. From his Lexington friends, who were present at the funeral nearly to the number of fifty, was a magnificent wreath of ivy intertwined with violets, tied with violet streamers. The pall-bearers were the Rev. Mr. Hitchcock, the Rev. Mr. Farwell, the Rev. H. F. Jenks, Mr. Toppan, Dr. Clark, John Noble, Mr. Edes, B. B. Torrey, Dr. F. H. Brown, Charles C. Goodwin and David W. Muzzey, the last two of Lexington. The burial was in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

Two Dwelling House Fires.

The fire which caused an alarm from Box 24, about eight o'clock, last Saturday evening, was in the two story flat roof house at 67 Decatur street, owned by heirs of Catherine O'Brien, and the response of the fire department was so prompt that comparatively small damage resulted before it was considered out. About an hour after the all out signal had been pulled, the building was discovered to be again on fire, the flames bursting through the roof and causing a bright light. Again the firemen were quickly there and in a short time the blaze was permanently extinguished, it being confined to the roof mainly. There has been some criticism on this second fire, but we all know Chief Gott is exceedingly careful in his examination of a building before giving the order for firemen to disperse. On this occasion himself and his two assistants made a most thorough inspection, especially in the attic or loft where the second fire had its seat, and Mr. Gott feels confident there was no fire there when they left. It is much more likely that the cause of the original blaze was responsible for this second fire, as a police officer passed the building not long before fire burst from the roof in a roaring flame and at that time there was no sign of fire.

The dwelling house on the corner of Sawin and Henderson streets was discovered to be on fire early Tuesday forenoon, and an alarm pulled in from Box 18. This fire was purely accidental, originating from an over-heated stove, in which the family left a large fire before going away, no one being at home at the time. The house belongs to Mrs. E. W. Dannemeyer and was occupied by the family. Chief Gott estimates the loss at not more than a hundred dollars. The insurance in the first case was placed by Geo. Y. Wellington & Son, and the loss will be adjusted with their customary promptitude.

TO LET—Tuesday the suspended Broadway Bank began paying out money to depositors, giving each the full amount, with interest since the day of suspension added. This would indicate the bank was in a better financial condition than was generally supposed.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Buckle's Aronia Salve cures them; also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felon, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains. Best piles cure on earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by A. A. Tilden, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, drug stores.

Brief News Items.

Judge W. H. Taft, of Cincinnati, will be the first civil governor of the Philippines, having been appointed this week by Pres. McKinley.

That was a strange decision of an Illinois judge, that because Mr. Kohlhaas was not an embezzler and a forger, the calling him such by the Inter-Ocean, and claiming to have proof that would convict, was not a criminal libel.

It would seem that in the U. S. Senate the committee to whom the matter was referred has shelved the Quay contest for a seat in that body, and that he will remain a private citizen until the next meeting of the Pennsylvania Legislature, at least.

In the House of Representatives on Monday, by a yea and nay vote of 108 to 51, the bill to repeal that portion of the Dubuque law relating to equitable process after judgment, the power of a judge to order imprisonment after failure of the defendant to pay the amount ordered by the court on a bill for the necessities of life, was rejected in accordance with the adverse report of the committee on judiciary.

One after another the hindrances to building a water way that shall connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans at some narrow point between the North and South American continents, are being removed and the final completion of the same now seems assured. On Tuesday the representatives of Great Britain and the United States attached their signatures and seals to a convention by which the celebrated Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which on more than one occasion has almost threatened to become causa belli, was so modified as to permit the United States to exercise sole and exclusive control over any Isthmian canal which may be built, England surrendering any rights which she possesses under the terms of that treaty.

Candidate Bryan has made his tour of New England and been received with a degree of enthusiasm that must have been flattering to his pride. In several places his attitude towards the policy of the government regarding possessions resulting through the war with Spain, has been the grounds on which prominent Democrats who refused to support him four years ago have changed about, and this accession of strength from the "gold bugs" has also been a pleasant experience of a quite remarkable trip. In one view it would seem like a waste of strength to pour out all this energy where not an electoral vote is even possible, but it should be remembered that delegates from New England will have their place in the convention, and Mr. Bryan is now fighting for his nomination.

A distinguished company of clergymen and laymen attended the funeral, which was at the home of the deceased, Wednesday afternoon, at three o'clock. Rev. Alex. S. Twombly of Newton, assisted by Rev. Jas. G. Vose, of Providence, conducted the services, while the eulogy was delivered by Rev. Arthur Little, pastor of Second church, Dorchester. The Harvard Quartet furnished music. Most of the societies and organizations with which Mr. Porter was connected sent flowers, making, as well be imagined, a superb tribute to his memory. From his Lexington friends, who were present at the funeral nearly to the number of fifty, was a magnificent wreath of ivy intertwined with violets, tied with violet streamers. The pall-bearers were the Rev. Mr. Hitchcock, the Rev. Mr. Farwell, the Rev. H. F. Jenks, Mr. Toppan, Dr. Clark, John Noble, Mr. Edes, B. B. Torrey, Dr. F. H. Brown, Charles C. Goodwin and David W. Muzzey, the last two of Lexington. The burial was in Cedar Grove Cemetery.

Deaths.

In Boston, Feb. 6, by Rev. Christopher R. Eliot, Miss Clara A. Caldwell of Arlington, and N. Dexter Jaquith of Boston.

Deaths.

In Lexington, Feb. 2, James E. Emery, aged 50 years, 4 months.

In Dorchester, Feb. 5, Rev. Edward Griffin Porter, aged 65 years, 9 days.

How About that Bicycle?

Wetherbee Bros.,

Will put in first-class order for the season.

Best Work, Lowest Prices

ALL STYLES AND GRADES OF FIRST-CLASS WHEELS.

Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing.

First-class and experienced work.

IVERS L. WETHERBEE,

Late of Stowell & Co., Boston.

SWAN'S BLOCK, Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Mass.



"You see, madam, Ivory Soap is really the most economical. The cake is so large that it easily divides into two cakes of the ordinary size. There is twice as much soap as you get in the usual cake of toilet soap. Then it is very economical in use, for although it lathers quickly, it is always firm and hard, even in hot water. As it floats, you can not lose it or leave it to waste in the bowl. We sell it to all of our best trade for general use."

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BEST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

There were five tables at the whist party Saturday evening and all report a good time.

The Follen Lend-a-Hand recently sent a sum of money to the Floating Hospital and has received a hearty vote of thanks for the gift.

Letters received from Mr. Alfred Pierce speak of the coldness of the weather for the south. He has sent home a box of quails, showing that he is not idle.

The discourse by Rev. Mr. Cox, Sunday afternoon, in Emerson Hall, was from the text, "Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost,"—Luke 15: 6.

The young lads and misses who have attended the dancing school, will give a dance and reception at Village Hall, Feb. 13, and it is hoped it will be well patronized.

Some of our ladies responded to the invitation from the ladies of the Alliance of the First Unitarian church and listened with pleasure to Rev. Mr. Jackson's address on Margaret Fuller, Tuesday afternoon.

There will be a supper and sociable in Emerson Hall, Wednesday, Feb. 14, under the auspices of some of the ladies of East Lexington who are interested in the Baptist Social Circle. The supper, for which the small sum of ten cents is charged, will be served at 6:30 o'clock.

Sunday evening, at the Guild meeting, Mr. Clifford Pierce read a well written and interesting paper on Dr. Follen. His helpers were the Misses Alice Locke, Avon Lawrence, Chester Lawrence, Charlie Johnson, George Foster. Rev. Mr. Cochrane rounded out the pleasant and instructive exercises.

Owing to the bursting of the water pipes in Follen church, there could be no services there on Sunday, and therefore were held in Emerson Hall. Rev. Mr. Cochrane preached on the famous English author and art critic, John Ruskin, whom Gladstone named to succeed Tennyson as poet laureate, but who declined the honor.

The Follen Lend-a-Hand will hold an oyster supper at Emerson and Follen Halls, at six o'clock, to-morrow (Saturday) evening, Feb. 10. We can assure you your two dimes will be like bread cast upon the waters, for it will return to you again and you will aid a little band of faithful workers, besides enjoying a social evening.

Through the kindness of Mrs. George Estabrooks, the reading room in the Stone Building is rendered very attractive. Through her watchful care the windows are filled with lovely plants of choice varieties and besides the bright geranium and begonia blossoms, the air is fragrant with the delicate perfume of the heliotrope and freesia.

Our much respected neighbor and citizen, Mr. Albert W. Bryant, will be eighty-six years old next week on Friday, Feb. 16. He is remarkably active and may blame us for letting the public know his age. He is at present quite busy writing a paper of historical interest for the Hiram Lodge of Arlington, and is also busy out of doors several hours each day.

There are many in our village who feel most deeply the sad and sudden death of Rev. Edward G. Porter. Whether present or absent from our town, he took a keen interest in its welfare and was ever willing to contribute to its prosperity, he was so alive to every good and noble object. We cannot associate him with death, and can truly say, "Though dead he yet speaketh" in the hearts of the multitude who loved and honored him.

In a recent Sunday Post there is a long article on "A Glimpse into the life of the artists of the Hub—their studios and mode of living," etc. From it we copy the following, as it relates to one who was born in our town. "In one of the lower studios lives Mme. von Oehausen, who was a nurse in the civil war under Dorothea Dix and later a nurse through the Franco-Prussian war, and who is the proud possessor of the iron cross given her personally by the Emperor William of Germany for distinguished services. She is one of the artist group, though she is too modest to call herself an artist. She draws designs for embroidery, and although she is over eighty years old, her hand is as steady as ever and her eye as keen, and has all the orders she can fill."

Last Friday afternoon the Friday Club met with Mrs. M. A. Pero. After the usual business, Mrs. Cochrane gave us for current events various articles relative to the South African war, also our war with the Philippines, and various other items of present interest. Mrs. M. A. Pero read a paper on Whitier, giving an account of his life, childhood home, and his later interests and works in the civil war and the cause of religion. Miss Leah Nunn read portions of "Snow Bound," Miss L. M. Brigham. Among the Hills, Mrs. George E. Worthington, an article relating to his efforts in the anti-slavery cause, and Miss Annie Lawrence, one of his religious poems, "The Two Angels." Mrs. Cochrane read The

February number of "The National Magazine" of Boston is bright and timely, and in contents and appearance is easily a leader among the ten-cent periodicals. Joe Mitchell Chapple furnishes a clever resume of "Affairs at Washington," with pertinent comment on men and things seen and heard at the national capitol in his own colloquial style, which is only one of many timely articles.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says:—"I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave me great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at A. A. Tilden's, Arlington, and at L. G. Babcock's, Lexington, drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

We can report the condition of Mr. Wm. Piper somewhat improved over that of last week.

—Mr. Finley will be the leader at the Friday evening prayer meeting, held at the Baptist church.

—The Highland Whist club will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, Wednesday evening of next week.

—Mrs. Clementson's friends will sympathize with her in her recent illness which has confined her to the house.

—Mr. A. R. Smith, father of Mrs. King, is reported very ill, and owing to his advanced years, the hopes of recovery are doubtful.

—The ladies connected with the Baptist Benevolent Society meet with Mrs. Worthington, of Tanager street, on Wednesday afternoon.

—The C. E. Society, we believe, are preparing for an entertainment to take the form of a "district school" to be given at an early date.

—The meeting place for the members of the M. M. M. Club will be with Miss Snow, on Tuesday afternoon, instead of Monday, as is the usual custom.

—Tuesday morning the town workmen were stationed up Park avenue filling the guilles on the sidewalk with sand, washed out by the heavy rain in the late fall.

—A small company of friends of Mr. Warren Choate attended the reception tendered him and his bride, Monday evening, at the home of the groom's parents, Newbury street, Boston.

—The Ladies' Aid, connected with the Park avenue church, held a meeting Tuesday afternoon at the regular hour. A supper and reception to the officiating pastor is being arranged for and will probably occur next Tuesday, instead of this week as was reported to us for the last week's issue.

—The members of the H. O. P. club met with Miss Haskell last Friday evening, and the evening spent as usual playing cards. The prizes were awarded to Miss Dora Parsons and Miss Helen Atwell, who took the part of a gentleman. The usual appetizing refreshment was served after the game.

—Mrs. Bull and son, Mr. James Bull, were included in the invitations sent by the management of the Grand Opera House last week Wednesday, to Admiral Sampson and naval officers to witness the presentation of the play, "Gunner's Mate." It was peculiarly realistic of life on board ship and was heartily enjoyed by these honored guests.

—The Literary Union, connected Park avenue church, held a meeting in the church last Thursday evening, when Mr. Arthur Perkins gave an interesting talk on the present war between the English and the Boers, followed by reading by the same gentleman. The next meeting occurs a week from Thursday, Feb. 16, at the same place.

—The Sunshine Club has again returned to their former day of meeting, Wednesday afternoon. Last Friday the members were guests of Mrs. Ed. P. White and an unusually large attendance was present. Mrs. Ed. Lloyd and Miss Josephine Davidson were the fortunate winners of the prizes. Refreshments, which are an attractive part of the afternoon's pleasure, were served by the hostesses.

—The members of the Sunshine Club were entertained at "Idahurst" by Mrs. Neillie M. Farmer, Wednesday afternoon. The six tables were filled with the players of the ever popular whist and an enjoyable afternoon was passed. Candy was placed on the several tables, and later more substantial refreshments were served in the dining room. There were four prizes offered and were won by the following ladies: Mrs. Edw. Lloyd, Mrs. J. T. White, Mrs. George Doul, Mrs. Stevens Lawrence.

—Saturday evening the Elsie Club was entertained at the home of Miss Edith Kendall. The full membership was present, making a company numbering sixteen, and an unusually social evening was passed with the usual game of cards. Attractive prizes were won by Herbert Kendall and Miss Alice White. After the conclusion of the playing, the guests were invited to the dining room where the table was most attractively set with lettuce sandwiches (for which mine hostess has become famous), also chicken sandwiches, cake, candy and chocolate. The club will be entertained Feb. 24th, by the Misses White.

—Last Sunday was celebrated as "Anniversary Day" by the C. E. Society. There was no special preparation at the Park avenue church, however, aside from the Juniors sending special invitations to the parents of members to be present at their meeting which was held Sunday afternoon. There were but few who responded, which was to be regretted by those who have the interests of this part of the children's work at heart. These young people are the ones to whom the responsibilities will in the future fall, and it lies with the older ones to see they are building on the rock of salvation. In this present generation the temptations which assail the young on every side, makes it an added reason why they

Answer. Mrs. Pero treated us to coffee, crackers and cheese, cake and candy. It proved one of the pleasantest meetings of the season.

Died, in East Lexington, Jan. 30, 1900, Inza A., youngest son of Evelyn and the late John Russell, aged 13 years and 23 days.

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The Follen Lend-a-Hand will hold an oyster supper at Emerson and Follen Halls, at six o'clock, to-morrow (Saturday) evening, Feb. 10. We can assure you your two dimes will be like bread cast upon the waters, for it will return to you again and you will aid a little band of faithful workers, besides enjoying a social evening.

Through the kindness of Mrs. George Estabrooks, the reading room in the Stone Building is rendered very attractive. Through her watchful care the windows are filled with lovely plants of choice varieties and besides the bright geranium and begonia blossoms, the air is fragrant with the delicate perfume of the heliotrope and freesia.

Our much respected neighbor and citizen, Mr. Albert W. Bryant, will be eighty-six years old next week on Friday, Feb. 16. He is remarkably active and may blame us for letting the public know his age. He is at present quite busy writing a paper of historical interest for the Hiram Lodge of Arlington, and is also busy out of doors several hours each day.

There are many in our village who feel most deeply the sad and sudden death of Rev. Edward G. Porter. Whether present or absent from our town, he took a keen interest in its welfare and was ever willing to contribute to its prosperity, he was so alive to every good and noble object. We cannot associate him with death, and can truly say, "Though dead he yet speaketh" in the hearts of the multitude who loved and honored him.

In a recent Sunday Post there is a long article on "A Glimpse into the life of the artists of the Hub—their studios and mode of living," etc. From it we copy the following, as it relates to one who was born in our town. "In one of the lower studios lives Mme. von Oehausen, who was a nurse in the civil war under Dorothea Dix and later a nurse through the Franco-Prussian war, and who is the proud possessor of the iron cross given her personally by the Emperor William of Germany for distinguished services. She is one of the artist group, though she is too modest to call herself an artist. She draws designs for embroidery, and although she is over eighty years old, her hand is as steady as ever and her eye as keen, and has all the orders she can fill."

Last Friday afternoon the Friday Club met with Mrs. M. A. Pero. After the usual business, Mrs. Cochrane gave us for current events various articles relative to the South African war, also our war with the Philippines, and various other items of present interest. Mrs. M. A. Pero read a paper on Whitier, giving an account of his life, childhood home, and his later interests and works in the civil war and the cause of religion. Miss Leah Nunn read portions of "Snow Bound," Miss L. M. Brigham. Among the Hills, Mrs. George E. Worthington, an article relating to his efforts in the anti-slavery cause, and Miss Annie Lawrence, one of his religious poems, "The Two Angels." Mrs. Cochrane read The

February number of "The National Magazine" of Boston is bright and timely, and in contents and appearance is easily a leader among the ten-cent periodicals. Joe Mitchell Chapple furnishes a clever resume of "Affairs at Washington," with pertinent comment on men and things seen and heard at the national capitol in his own colloquial style, which is only one of many timely articles.

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says:—"I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave me great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at A. A. Tilden's, Arlington, and at L. G. Babcock's, Lexington, drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Wanted—An Idea.

"I think I would go crazy with pain were it not for Chamberlain's Pain Balm," writes Mr. W. H. Stapleton, Hermitage, Pa. "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for several years and have tried remedies without number, but Pain Balm is the best medicine I have got hold of." One application relieves the pain. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

—There is no better medicine for the bables than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Its pleasant taste and prompt effectual cures, make it a favorite with mothers and small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds, preventing pneumonia and other serious consequences. It also cures croup and has been used in tens of thousands of cases without a single failure so far as we have been able to learn. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. In cases of whooping cough it liquifies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, and lessens the severity and frequency of the paroxysms of coughing, thus depriving that disease of all dangerous consequences. For sale by O. W. Whittemore, Arlington, and by L. G. Babcock, Lexington, druggists.

Staple Groceries.
Canned Goods
Condiments

Plain and Fancy
Bakery Supplies

—ALSO—

Provision Market.

MEATS, POULTRY, GAME
and VEGETABLES.

CRESCEANT HALL, Arlington Heights.

C. A. CUSHING, Prop.

TO LET.

House of eight rooms, with bath; full plumbed, heated with hot water; in good repair; on Medford street. Also one on Franklin street; full plumbed; heated with hot water; double house. For particulars apply to

W. W. RAWSON,
Medford St.

Ames Lawrence, one of his religious poems, "The Two Angels." Mrs. Cochrane read The

Two Angels. Mrs. Cochrane read The

THE CHILD'S HEART.

The heart of a child,
Like the heart of a flower,
Has a smile for the sun
And a tear for the shower.
Oh, innocent hours,
With wonder beguiled!
Oh, heart like a flower's
In the heart of a child!

The heart of a child,
Like the heart of a bird,
With raptures of music
Is flooded and stirred.
Oh, songs without words!
Oh, melodies wild!
Oh, heart like a bird's
In the heart of a child!

The heart of a child,
Like the heart of the spring,
Is full of the hope
Of what summer shall bring.
Oh, glory of things
In a world undreamed!
Oh, heart like the spring's
In the heart of a child!

—Arthur Austin Jackson in London Speaker.

HELEN DACY'S LUNATIC.

A Story of a Young Girl's Visit to an Insane Asylum

Helen Dacy went to Elgin not because she was insane, but because she had a second cousin who was. Elgin is a beautiful town, but its street car service is not good, and Helen walked through the village up to the pleasant park with which the state has surrounded the asylum for the insane. It is a walk of considerable length from the gate of the grounds to the building, and Helen was to encounter a melancholy sight. As she went along the serpentine path a procession came toward her. There must have been a hundred men in it, and they moved slowly, and most of them walked with bowed heads. Their feet appeared to press the earth heavily. At first Helen thought it must be a funeral procession, but moment later she perceived that it was something more distressing. It was the walk of those who had survived their own death. In other words, it was a body of insane patients exercising the bodies that held their perished minds. Helen shrank aside and stood fascinated while they passed her. Some of them looked at her curiously or with lack luster gaze or wistfully. A sudden appreciation of her own youth and health and sanity came over her and made her all the more pitiful toward these unfortunates.

The procession had passed, and she was about resuming her way to the hospital when one of the men quitted the ranks and walked hurriedly toward her. None of the rest looked around. The attendants had not noticed his desertion, and his step on the sward made no sound. He came with a rapid, gliding step toward Helen, showing his teeth in a broad smile. Helen decided that, however impudent his intentions might be, at least he was in good humor. This was consoling, but it did not keep her hands from turning cold with nervous dread.

As he approached he lifted his hat with a courtly air. It was evident that the poor wretch had once been a gentleman, but even the most gentlemanly of lunatics was not a companion to choose, and Helen moved behind a low lilac bush. She felt that she was white and that her eyes were wide stretched, but she tried not to show her alarm. Confidence, she had always heard, was needed in dealing with the insane. The man moved more cautiously and fixed an undeviating gaze upon Helen.

"Madam," said the man in a particularly quiet voice, "it is a pleasant morning."

Something in the words suggested a scene in "Hamlet" to Helen, and she bethought herself of an experiment. She would soon determine whether or not the man had a gleam of reason.

"Is it?" she asked, turning her eyes to the sky. "Why, indeed, I thought it was raining!"

The man had a look in his face akin to pity. "Perhaps you are right," he replied gently. "It may be raining. It is not always possible for me to tell except when I see people carrying their umbrellas."

"Sensory nerves are quite obtuse," thought Helen. "I have heard that it is common with degenerates." The man moved a little nearer, and Helen ventured to go still farther around the lilac bush. He stopped still, and they faced each other over the low shrubbery. What an agreeable looking creature he was, with his soft brown eyes, his long, delicate face and his high brow! He looked as if he might have been intended for a poet. Probably he had been, but had gone one step further. Helen had not read Lombroso for nothing.

"Do you ever write poetry?" she asked, with genuine curiosity.

The man blushed. Helen had not dreamed a lunatic would blush.

"When I found a fitting subject," he confessed.

"Ah! And what should you consider a fitting subject?"

"Why—you!" The words came out explosively. They did not seem to be meant for a compliment. The man spoke pathetically. It seemed as if there were tears in his eyes. Helen answered as if he were a child:

"Do I seem so sad to you?" she asked, with genuine curiosity.

The man blushed. Helen had not dreamed a lunatic would blush.

"When I found a fitting subject," he confessed.

"Indeed it does," he replied quite simply. "I think you are the saddest thing I ever saw."

"I wouldn't die for anything," she explained. "I like to live. I find plenty of things to laugh at." And to convince his wandering wits that this was the truth she broke into a merry laugh, which astonished the melancholy spirit of the place.

"If I give you my hand," said the man kindly, "will you not walk back with me to the house?"

"To take his hand, to let him get a

hold upon her—it was ghastly! He moved toward her. There seemed nothing for it but to run and run she did speeding over the soft lawn with a rapidity that astonished herself. She could hear him calling to her, but she sped on till finally a hysterical impulse, born of her fright and fatigue, took hold of her. She began to laugh again and the musical, half weeping laughter floated behind her as she fled. Then breathless, she stumbled in a ground mole's tunnel and fell flat. A second later two arms were about her, and she was lifted to her feet. She faced the lunatic. They were of a height, and they stood looking at each other, both of them pale and trembling, his arm still supporting her.

"Poor child," he murmured. "How sorry I am that I frightened you. Perhaps I ought not to have run after you. But I was afraid you would leave the grounds and come to some harm."

She would have liked to have explained to him that one need not come to harm outside of their grounds, but perhaps it was as well that she thought otherwise. She would tell him the truth about herself. Perhaps he would understand. Ah, what a pity that such an engaging face should hide a ruined mind!

"You must try to understand," she said slowly. "That I do not live here in the building, you know. I came to visit a relative who is here. It seems a pleasant place. Have you been here long?"

"My dear young lady," cried he. "I am also a visitor. I also came to visit an acquaintance, with whom I was walking a moment since. I approached you to ask if you knew when the next train went to town, but when I addressed you I judged from your reply that you were one of the inmates."

Helen sank gently down on the grass. "I think I must rest a moment," she said. "I—I am much surprised!" Her tone indicated something more than surprise. It confessed to a great relief. She paid her visit to the asylum, and she and Victor Law, her lunatic, went back on the same train together. To both of them the afternoon seemed the most interesting of their lives.

"Why were there tears in your eyes?" she asked before they parted. "When you talked with me at first?"

"Why, it seemed to me that I had never encountered anything so bad as a shattered mind beyond eyes so—please pardon me—so beautiful as yours. I know I am rude, but I must speak the truth. If you had been mad, I should have remembered you with sorrow all the days of my life."

"Being sane, I suppose you will forget me?"

But she knew well that he would not give himself the opportunity. She was quite certain that she should see him often. It would have been a grotesque anticlimax not to have met again after that afternoon.—St. Louis Star.

Violinist's Revenge on Flood.

The incident of Señor de Reszke refusing a check insultingly offered him by Baron Rothschild after De Reszke had sung by request in the baron's drawing room recalls an incident that happened a good many years ago in the house that Bonanza King Flood occupied on Eddy street, San Francisco, before he built that gloomy pile on Nob hill. He had invited a celebrated visiting violinist to dinner, and there were a great many other guests. After dinner the violinist, much to his surprise, was asked if he would not "play something." He said he had not brought his violin with him. Lut Flood would not take that hint and insisted on sending to the maestro's hotel for the violin and did send, and the owner played on it and responded to two or three encores. When he had done, he laid aside the violin, put his hand into his pocket, drew forth a 25 cent piece, threw it on the piano and said: "Now, Mr. Flood, every man to his trade. Mix me a cocktail."—Stockton (Cal.) Mail.

Suspicious of the Water.

"Some years ago a certain bishop of one of the states south of Mason and Dixon's line," said a southern gentleman, "was visiting some friends of mine in Alabama whom, for convenience sake, I will call the Smiths. The bishop, returning from walk, found the family cat swimming around in and vainly trying to get out of the barrel from which the drinking water was drawn.

After rescuing pussy the bishop entered the house and, finding Mr. and Mrs. Smith in the sitting room, mentioned the circumstance, whereat the head of the house became somewhat excited and went out, so he said, to have the water butt changed. Mrs. Smith, however, merely remarked: "Dear little kitty, she often does that. I only hope the poor thing hasn't cold."

"The bishop during the balance of his stay regarded the water served at table with an eye of grave suspicion."

—New York Tribune.

Irish Wit.

Two navvies, ill-clad, dirt covered, rain-soaked, got possession of a heavy, only nook between two high stone walls while an extra heavy sleet shower prevailed. They had "hunkered" low and were watching the smoke wreaths mount from their pipes. "I'm toul," said one of them, breaking a reverie, "I'm toul, Jamie, that the king of Jarmy niver smokes." Both regarded the wreaths again for a minute in silence. "Poor man! I wouldn't like to be him, Larry, would you?"

Betty Haran of Thrummon was a very plump old Methodist. Father Dan often dropped into Betty's for a gossip. "Betty," said Father Dan, "I always find you stuck in your Bible. Now, tell me truly, do you understand it all?" "Of course I do," indignantly. "Well, well. I've been studying it all my life, and I don't understand it all yet."

"Indeed it does," he replied quite simply. "I think you are the saddest thing I ever saw."

"I wouldn't die for anything," she explained. "I like to live. I find plenty of things to laugh at." And to convince his wandering wits that this was the truth she broke into a merry laugh, which astonished the melancholy spirit of the place.

"If I give you my hand," said the man kindly, "will you not walk back with me to the house?"

"To take his hand, to let him get a

Boston & Maine Railroad

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Winter arrangement, October 2.

LEAVE Boston FOR Reformatory Station, at 6.30, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.17, 7.50, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.30, a. m.; 12.35, 4.15, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 8.45, a. m.; 4.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 6.2, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.17, 7.50, 10.30, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.30, a. m.; 12.35, 4.15, 6.00, p. m. Sunday 8.45, a. m.; 4.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 6.30, 8.17, 10.17, a. m.; 1.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.17, 7.50, 10.30, p. m.; Sundays, 12.50, 6.00, p. m. Return at 6.30, 7.00, 8.00, 9.30, a. m.; 12.35, 4.15, 6.00, p. m. Sunday 8.45, a. m.; 4.06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, a. m.; 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 10.15, 10.30, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.18, a. m.; 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 6.30, 6.55, 8.30, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.58, 10.07, 11.19, a. m.; 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, p. m.; Sunday, 9.34, a. m.; 12.35, 2.32, 8.11, 4.35, 6.19, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington Heights at 6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, a. m.; 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 10.15, 10.30, 11.30, p. m.; Sunday, 9.18, a. m.; 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, p. m. Return at 6.30, 6.55, 8.30, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.58, 10.07, 11.19, a. m.; 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, p. m.; Sunday, 9.34, a. m.; 12.35, 2.32, 8.11, 4.35, 6.19, 8.25, p. m.

LEAVE Arlington FOR Lowell at 6.50, 10.30, a. m.; 4.05, 6.02, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington FOR Lowell at 7.06, 10.30, a. m.; 4.30, 6.15, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell FOR Lexington AND Arlington at 6.45, 9.15, a. m.; 3.00, 5.44, p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

Boston Elevated Railway Co.
SURFACE LINES.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Bowdoin Sq. (4.00 via Beacon st.), 5.01, a. m., and intervals of 6, 15 and 30 minutes to 11.30, p. m. **SUNDAY**—6.01, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.15 p. m. **NIGHT SERVICE**—12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, (4.30, 5.30 a. m., Sunday), a. m.

Arlington Heights to Subway—5.40 a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 11.30 p. m. (11.30 to Adams sq.) **SUNDAY**—7.49 a. m., and intervals of 15 and 20 minutes to 10.45, 11.05 p. m. (11.30 to Adams sq.)

Stops as follows:

Park ave., Lowell st., Appleton st., Forest st., Hobbe court, Brattle street, Walnut street, Mt. Vernon street, Grove street, Schouler court, Bartlett avenue, Jason and Mill streets, Central and Academy streets, Water street, Pleasant street railroad crossing, Medford street, Franklin street, G. A. R. Hall, Wyman street, Tufts street, Winter street, Marathon street, Hender son street, Lexington avenue, Tannery street, No. Cambridge railroad crossing, No. Cambridge car house.

Special cars may be chartered at reasonable rates for ball, theatre, parties or excursions to and from the station, or application in person or by letter to office of Superintendent, 101 Milk street, Boston 701.

Information in regard to rates, routes and connections with other roads cheerfully given by telephone.

C. S. SERGEANT, Vice President

January 27, 1900.

Arlington and Winchester STREET RAILWAY.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoneham, Wakefield, Reading, Lowell and Lynn at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.15 and every 30 minutes until 10.45, then 11.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 5.45, 7.55, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05, then 11.45, p. m.

Cars to Winchester connect with Stoneham, Reading, Woburn and Lynn.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Arlington Centre at 8.45, 9.15, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 10.45, p. m., then 11.20, p. m.

Leave Winchester Square at 9.05, 9.45, a. m., and every 30 minutes until 11.05, p. m., then 11.45.

CHARLES GOTTLIEB, Carriage Manufacturer

—AND—

BLACKSMITH, Arlington ave., opp. Arlington Hotel, Arlington

Particular attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING. Has, already finished and in course of building.

Public Accountant,

EDWARD L. PARKER,

50 State St., Boston.

J. H. COLPR

Boer-British War.

Through the courtesy of Arlington Improvement Association, several hundred citizens had the pleasure of hearing this subject intelligently presented last Monday evening, in Arlington Town Hall. The speaker of the evening was Prof. Macvane of Harvard College, and his introduction to the large audience by Prest. William A. Muller was most happily expressed.

Prof. Macvane plunged at once into his subject by aid of an outline map of Africa, south of the great desert, the holdings of the several nationalities having each a distinctive color. By this it was seen that England holds a continuous line of territory from Cape Town to Egypt (over which she also holds a measure of control) with the exception of the comparatively small strip known as the Transvaal. Continuing, the speaker said:—

"This territory came into her hands by purchase of the southerly point from Holland for \$30,000,000, and the balance by her settlement or colonization along the coast of Africa. Because the Boers could no longer hold slaves in Cape Colony, they migrated to Natal. Here they continued their slave holding practices, making excursions into the surrounding country to supply the demand for slaves.

Natal was English territory and troops were sent there to put a stop to their practices. They migrated again over the mountainous section into the high table-lands known as the Transvaal, acquiring it by driving out the natives and extending it by excursions into the black man's country. The men were shot down, the women and children brought into 'apprenticeship,' as they termed it, slavery in reality. This is the story as told by Livingstone and Moffat, and it was thus, and for this purpose, the Boers obtained the territory they now hold.

They are not hard working farmers, but a race of herdsmen, lording it over a mass of black servants whose labors they direct on horseback. Too independent to submit to proper taxation, the government was before long bankrupt and an appeal made to England for financial aid. This was given in return for rights of citizenship in the convention or treaty between the contracting parties.

Early in the eighties the Boers made appeals for emigrants, promising special advantages to new comers; but when the discovery of gold and diamonds brought to the Transvaal a multitude that ultimately outnumbered the Boers three to two, this provision regarding citizenship was, in 1887, ignored and then annulled by law, making citizenship under this law well nigh impossible. In the interval the Boers, individually and by legislation, had sold to "Uitlanders," as all outsiders were called, three-fifths of all the territory over which they claimed jurisdiction, and within its limits had grown a population of hundreds of thousands, that within the boundaries of the city of Johannesburg alone being over a hundred thousand. These are in the main English speaking people, though a small portion only have come from the islands of Great Britain, Australia, America, Germany, France, India, and other lands are represented and the ever present Jew is not omitted. English is the language of business and social life, and yet the law is that the Boer language shall alone be taught in public schools.

Prior to the influx of strangers, the Boers raised by taxation hardly more than \$100,000; but the new enterprises were in their eyes a legitimate source of income, and taxes on these were added until the annual income was twenty-five millions, ninety-five per cent of which was drawn from the Uitlanders. Under guidance of men imported for that purpose, monopolies on supplies of all kinds were granted, with the result of enhancing the cost of transportation, from the water front to the Transvaal, to double the original cost of the article and its shipment across the water. When the mine owners and merchants essayed to reduce the cost (as they found they could by employing ox teams) a law was passed forbidding this. Boers alone were allowed to serve as jurors in any case, and an Uitlander soon found that "courts of justice" there were things in name only. The Boer was always in the right. It was to reduce these grievances and to secure something like justice, that the Uitlanders demanded a change in the citizenship laws. It is not and never was true they asked a double citizenship,—to retain their English citizenship while acquiring a right in the Transvaal. Their offer was to swear to full allegiance, to assume all the duties when the privileges of citizenship were accorded. Their proposition was, also, not to decrease the number of law makers, but to give them one third of the then number (twenty-four) or eight new members, making a body of thirty-four, a number certainly that in no way menaced the supremacy of the Boers. A single illustration of the difficulties of citizenship was shown by the fact that a child born to an Uitlander in the Transvaal could not become a full "Burger" until forty years of age, while the son of a Boer had the right to vote and exercise all rights of citizenship at sixteen. Failing to receive any semblance of justice from the Boers, the Uitlanders appealed to Great Britain for intervention in their behalf. Under her treaty with the Transvaal, she had a perfect right to interfere, for the pledge regarding citizenship had been ignored. At this stage of the proceedings the President of Orange Free State, the Atty. Gen. of the Transvaal and the British Representative at Cape Town got together to formulate an adjustment of matters in controversy. Prest. Kruger's ambition has always been to obtain a seaport outlet through Natal to Delagoa bay and this demand, with recognition of entire independence, was what he claimed as the basis of any agreement; for the Transvaal the rights of citizenship on a five-year residence, dating from arrival, representation in the Legislature, English to be taught in schools, etc., were demanded. An accommodation was reached by the commissioners. In transmitting it to England, two of England's conditions were omitted by Kruger's government, and pending a further discussion of the matter, war was declared by the issuance of an order by the Transvaal government for the British to evacuate the territory within forty-eight hours."

This is as briefly and concisely as we can outline an address so crowded with data as to require a verbatim reporting to give entire satisfaction; for every statement he gave his authority and each fact was from a given source, official

documents and books of acknowledged authority being freely quoted. No conclusions were drawn by the speaker, and no flights of oratory attempted; but it seemed to us that no lawyer arguing from his brief ever made a clearer case than did Prof. Macvane in showing who was responsible for the war now going forward.

ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from 1st page.

—Sunday, Feb. 11th, Septuagesima.

—At the meeting of Horticultural Society, last Saturday, Mr. Varnum Frost took first prize for radishes. Messrs. W. Heustis & Son and D. L. Tappan also had fine exhibits which took prizes.

—Miss Ewart's cooking lecture, Saturday morning, ten o'clock, at her cooking rooms, 647 Mass. avenue, will consist of a dinner lesson, including soup stock, Jullenne soup, halibut à la poulette, Hollandaise sauce, potato croquettes, nut salad, short cake and black coffee.

—Mr. Joseph W. Whitten's 91st birthday was celebrated by his neighbors and friends of Wolfeboro, N. H., on Feb. 1st, by tendering him a surprise party, at his home on Pine Hill, Wolfeboro. Mr. Whitten is in excellent spirits and health this winter and the party gave him much gratification for the marks of respect and appreciation which it donated. He was born at Wolfeboro, Feb. 1st, 1809.

—Last week, Friday afternoon, the Wide-Awake Lend-a-Hand Club held its meeting with Miss Alice Knowles, of Wyman street. It was the annual business meeting and election of officers. The present officers were elected to serve another year and are as follows: Prest., Miss Grace Parker; vice-prest., Mrs. Carrie Fowle; Secy., Mrs. R. W. Hilliard; treas., Mrs. W. K. Cook. The club is preparing an entertainment to be given in the near future.

—The regular meeting of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Pleasant street Cong. church, will be held in the church parlor, Monday afternoon, Feb. 12, at four o'clock. This meeting will be in the form of a social, at which Mrs. Geo. Gutterson, of Winchester, will give an informal talk on her personal knowledge of mission work in India. All the laudes of the church are most cordially invited to be present.

—Messrs. Ivers L. and Clarence A. Wetherbee, under the firm name of Wetherbee Bros., successors to S. F. Deane, will open their new store, 480 Mass. avenue, Arlington, Saturday, Feb. 10, where they will show a fine line of 1900 cycles. In connection with the bicycle business, Mr. Ivers L. Wetherbee will do fine watch, clock and jewelry repairing, having been for last five years in the watch and clock department of A. Stowell & Co., Boston, where he has been employed on high grade French, English and German clocks and watches.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Jacobs left town Friday afternoon, the 2d, for an extended southern tour. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Teel, of Medford, which will make a congenial quartet. Mrs. Teel is a sister of Mrs. Jacobs. The trip includes a stop over at Philadelphia, a sojourn of about a week in Washington and a few days at Richmond and Old Point Comfort. From the latter place they go to Jacksonville, Florida, and later to St. Augustine and other points of interest in that state.

—Last Tuesday afternoon a large company of friends gathered at the South Station, Boston, to bid farewell to Mrs. H. B. Emmons and her little son. She started at 3:30, p.m. to join Mr. Emmons, who has been in Denver for the last ten months. Finding the climate very beneficial to his health he has decided to remain for further improvement, therefore Mrs. Emmons' journey thither. She was showered with good things from her friends, and that happiness and success might follow them both was the sincere wish of each and all.

—The Power that Wins," was the subject of Rev. Dr. Watson's discourse on Sunday evening last, at the Baptist church. Dr. Watson made a fine exposition of this power, which is the dominant one the world over,—love,—taking his text from the well-known words, "We love Him who first loved us." He made a practical application of his theme, and by apt illustration and quotation, showed what a great power underlies this absorbing, and yet regenerating, sentiment in its best and purest expression in the human life,—loving our fellowmen with the purpose of doing them good.

—Messrs. W. A. Hodges and George W. Russell were given a sort of double birthday party, Monday evening, at the residence of the latter, on Russell street. Several out of town friends (including Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Porter and Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Faunce of Hyde Park) and Arlington friends and neighbors, made up a congenial party. Mr. Hodges is a graphophone enthusiast, having a fine collection of rolls, and this instrument, with its endless variety of vocal and instrumental numbers, violin solo by Mr. Derby, accompanied by Miss Lottie Eastern, and some vocalization by guests present, made a most enjoyable evening for all. The usual refreshments of cake, cream and chocolate was nicely served during the evening.

—The home coming of Supt. Sam'l E. Kimball was recognized by one of those events which make a rare red letter day in life's experiences. The employees of the highway department in his charge, banded together and purchased an elegant gold Waltham watch, to which was attached a heavy link chain and a handsome Odd Fellows' emblem, and on Friday evening this expensive gift was presented to Supt. Kimball at his home on Davis avenue. Messrs. P. J. Lennon and John Roden were delegated by their company to make the presentation. That Mr. Kimball was surprised is stating it mildly, as for his pleasure and gratification at the bestowal of such a gift, it proved almost too much for words. The watch bears his monogram and is inscribed—S. E. Kimball, from Employees, Feb. 1, 1900. Mr. Kimball has been wearing a broad smile all the week.

—There are many warm friends who will read with pleasure and offer their congratulations on the happy consummation of a romance which began when the couple were just entering into the fuller experiences of life, but which did not have its realization till Tuesday of this week. On the 6th last, Miss Clara A. A., daughter of Mr. Joshua and Mrs. Mary Richardson Caldwell, was married to Mr. N. Dyer Jaquith, son of the late Nathan Jaquith, a well-known citizen of Winchester in years past. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. R. Eliot, of

Bulfinch Street church, Boston. Miss Caldwell wore a handsome and becoming travelling costume. The bride has resided in Arlington almost continuously since her birth, and it was her father who owned the tract of land on Mass. avenue, now occupied by The Florence and Caldwell apartment houses owned by Mr. Geo. D. Moore. Mr. and Mrs. Jaquith have charmingly fitted up apartments in The Alice, on Medford street, where, without further announcement, they will be glad to see and welcome their friends.

—As is apt to be the case, just as people are getting uneasy and predicting a failure of the local ice crop, then comes the kindly providence with a cold snap and the ice houses on the shores of Spy Pond are filled as if by magic, so quickly, quietly and systematically is it all accomplished. The freeze was sufficient last week to make ice on Spy a thickness of from ten to twelve inches and on Wednesday of last week, Mr. Charles W. Ilsley, who cuts in the vicinity of the A. B. C. house and the island, for the Arlington and Belmont trade, had a large gang at work storing his house. On the opposite side of the pond, in the vicinity of the cove, the Messrs. Durgin and their nephew, Mr. J. E. Kimball, were likewise busy superintending the filling of the houses for the Cambridge Ice Co. The cutting and harvesting continued till Sunday evening at five o'clock, when the thaw which set in in the early afternoon began to affect the ice and it was deemed wise to stop. In two hours more Mr. Ilsley would have completely filled his house. At that time he had harvested five thousand tons of ice of excellent quality, of a thickness varying between ten and twelve inches. The Cambridge Company, also, very nearly got their full harvest and their ice proved a trifle thicker, some of it being as thick as thirteen inches. The company, up to Sunday evening, had stored seventeen thousand tons, and require four thousand more to make up the full compliment.

—The regular meeting of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Pleasant street Cong. church, will be held in the church parlor, Monday afternoon, Feb. 12, at four o'clock. This meeting will be in the form of a social, at which Mrs. Geo. Gutterson, of Winchester, will give an informal talk on her personal knowledge of mission work in India. All the laudes of the church are most cordially invited to be present.

—There was a practice game in the alleys, Saturday evening, with the league team, but otherwise there was no special event to mark the evening. Janitor Monahan prepared a nice lunch which those present partook of about 10 o'clock.

Team four defeated team five in the house tournament games bowled Friday evening, the 2d. Ernest Rankin was high bowler, with 516. The other totals were: Team 4,—Durgin 468, Rankin 516, Brooks 440, Jordan 432, Brockway 434; strings 769. 819, 702—2290. Team 5,—Gorham 481, Gray 481, Winn 455, Wyman 424, Hewitt 356; string 749, 717, 731—2197.

At every point, in the most provoking way, the A. B. C. League team just missed winning from the Old Dorchester's, in the game on the latter's alleys, Wednesday evening. Arlington led off in each of the games, setting a fine pace, but at the end luck favored their rivals, in spite of fine work by Rankin, Whitehouse, and Durgin. The following was the full score:—

OLD DORCHESTER.						
Bowlers.	1	2	3	Tot.	St.	Sp. MS. B.
Parker,	171	196	173	589	10	15
Butters,	174	156	161	441	7	14
Cutter,	181	179	180	530	9	15
Richardson,	177	170	181	528	10	18
Gray,	170	171	178	514	7	16
Team totals,	873	872	847	2592	45	71
	16	22				
ARLINGTON CLUB.						
Durgin,	156	177	161	494	8	18
Marston,	162	167	147	476	6	15
Rankin,	169	164	190	523	5	10
Dodge,	189	161	145	495	9	12
Whitemore,	167	185	165	517	9	14
Team totals,	843	854	808	3505	37	75
	15	25				

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Arlington Woman's Club Notes.

The next regular meeting of the Woman's Club will occur on Thursday, Feb. 15, at three o'clock. It will be under the direction of the Art department, and Mrs. Adeliza B. Chaffee, of Worcester, will speak on "The Twelve Masterpieces of the World."

Owing to a slight misapprehension the class in sociology was disappointed in not hearing Prof. Cummings on Wednesday. When he adjourned the class at its last meeting he said for two weeks, but the original arrangement was for the second and fourth Wednesdays in the month. Hence, undoubtedly, in examining his calendar, Prof. Cummings found the engagement had been made for next Wednesday, as the month of February came in on a Thursday. Accordingly the class in sociology will meet next Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 14, at 3:30, in Pleasant Hall.

A. Y. M. C. Notes.

The Rev. S. C. Bushnell and Mr. Harry Whitehouse were elected to membership on Tuesday evening. Two propositions were received. A very interesting and instructive address on the single tax was given on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Joseph Carden, rector of St. John's church, Waltham. Mr. Carden is secretary of the Mass. Single Tax League. Mr. Gardner, of Waltham, also spoke very convincingly. Perhaps the most profitable and entertaining part of the hour was when Mr. Carden submitted himself to a lively catechism by those present. His replies were as satisfactory as they were bright and ready.

Next week Mr. H. A. Kidder speaks on the printing and making of newspapers. Other appointments are musical and literary evening by the members, Feb. 20; Mr. Wilson Palmer 27th.

—A memorial service to Rev. E. G. Porter will be held in Hancock church, at seven o'clock, next Sunday evening. It is expected that Rev. C. A. Staples, Rev. Dr. Hamlin, Mr. Edwin D. Mead will participate in the services, which will be under the charge of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Carter.

To Cure Constipation in One Week
To Purify the Blood in One Week
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week
To Cure Sick Headache in One Week
Take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea, No. 1. It fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Farham, Post office Building, Arlington, Mass.

O. G. Seelye's Pharmacy, Lexington.

Vacation Season is now over

And it is time to be looking for new Foot Wear. Just remember that L. C. TYLER, 646 Massachusetts Avenue, is headquarters for all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Shoes for the Ladies
Shoes for the Misses and Children

New lines made to Fit the Feet on the New Autopedic Lasts.

Men's Shoes Boys' Shoes

New Goods from \$1.00 up. Do not go to Boston until you call in and see what we can show you. Also gents furnishing goods. Pants that will fit the smallest boy or the largest man. Your shoes repaired by a most competent workman.

L. C. Tyler's, 626 MASS. AVENUE,
BANK BUILDING.

"What have you there, my pretty maid?"

"A loaf of bread, kind sir," she said.

"O where did you buy it, pretty maid?"

"Down at Hardy's, kind sir," she said.

And if you want the best the market affords

Go to N. J. HARDY'S Catering
Establishment.

Studio Building, Arlington.
ICE CREAM, SHERBETS, CHARLOTTE RUSSE CAKE, FLAIN
AND FANCY. ALWAYS READY.